

Blameless?(P.Allgood/L. Whitsel/B.Smith)

Souvenirs of pain
Non-physical
Colour me again, "Mr.Miserable"
Voodoo that you do
Weaponized
Not until you're through
Have I realized
I've only got myself to blame
In name.
There's plenty of blame to go round
You cast my name into the ground
Poison me, with food fit for a moron
Plain to see, the hate we share in common
Pouring again
Worms begin to turn.
I'm gasoline, and it's your time to burn.
My vengeance stokes the flame, it's a shame
There's plenty of shame to go round
I burnt your whorehouse to the ground
Hooray for me
You go back to Manchester, I will stay in New York
Now you're the queen of England
Calling me a serf.
I'm given cause to wonder
Can arson lead to murder?
You would be so pretty
Beneath a peck of dirt.
Accusations, burn through my brain
For homicide, was I really to blame?
Blame
Blame
Blame
Blame
Blame.....

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World Machine(Universal)-P.Allgood, B.Smith, L.Whitsel.

The golden mean is a World Machine
Unified by nature
Every single human being is bound by nature
Is it effect or is it cause?
Or just the way it was?
And down below as up above
It's a universe of love.
Everything has one connection

Synchronized, as one perfection
And endless flow
Omni-direction
Another answer is another question
There's no effect without a cause
It's scientific law
That down below is up above
It's impersonal love
From Fibonacci to Liberace
And verse to coda
To South Dakota
You are affected, you are connected
We concentric, we are electric
You are effect you are the cause
And there is no Santa Clause
And down below as up above
It's a universal love
We are effect, we are the cause
And there is no Santa Clause
And down below as up above
It's an axiom of love.

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Addition By Subtraction- P.Allgood, B. Smith, L. Whitsel, Jason Bowden*

What the hell do you take me for?
I've got nothing left to thank you for
You're one of my problems
So make your destination
Back where you came from
And leave my situation.
I've washed my hands, of your misery
Life with you was comi-tragedy
You've got a problem
Go back to your medication
Your paranoia, and mental masturbation.
You're addition by subtraction
And I don't care, now, what happens
You're addition by subtraction
And you're nothing, now, but distraction
Insecurity is washed ashore
Your words don't bother me anymore
It's not my problem
That I've declined your invitation
To psycho parties, lies, and hallucination.
A violent mental patient in need of examination.
You're addition by subtraction
And I don't care, now, 'cos it's happened.
You're addition by subtraction
And you're nothing now, but distraction.
And I don't care at all about you-
I'm better off without you.

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Queen For A Day-P.Allgood,B.Smith,L. Whitsel

You might think
I'm walking epitome
Of Colonel Klink
Borne of stupidity
I'm not your leading candidate
For organ grinder
I wear a monkey on my back
As daily reminder
So I've been told
Hot turns cold
You were only queen for a day
Young turns to old, blood into stone
Golden fades to grey.
You don't blink as you sip champagne
Impervious, to a world of pain
All you wear is a child's mirage
Everywhere cracks in your visage
One thing I know
Hot turns to cold
You were only queen for a day
Young turns to old
Blood and stone
Memories fade to grey
Always room, for one more tomb
You are only queen for a day.
Ask the mirror on the wall
Who was stupid after all?
No one wants to to live alone
No one wants to die alone
As the story goes
Oceans are cold
Insanity will pull you down
I know my history
You can't swim with me
Vanity will watch you drown
There's so such thing as "saved"
Your body won't rise from the grave
You were only queen for a day.
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Octagon-P.Allgood, B.Smith, L.Whitsel

My plan for living, in this century
Is combination, of faith and chemistry
Just one prescription
Local pharmacy
Will bring me joy, form this boredom factory.
I never believed in miracles, until I came her way
The evidence empirical, she gets me through the day
My beautiful shaped, Octagon
Warm and familiar, feelings whispering
She wears cerulean, complements my tea
A morning sickness, wants for more and more
Slips through my fingers, across the bathroom floor
No one ever told me, you would come and save me
Cradle and hold me, rock me like a baby
It's a beautiful escape, Octagon
Close my eyes, and try colors on
Beautiful shaped, Octagon
Experience has made me, you can re-arrange me
Cradle and hold me, I am still a baby
My beautiful shaped, Octagon
It's a beautiful escape
Octagon
Octagon
Octagon.
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Emotional Ghost.-P.Allgood,B.Smith, L.Whitsel

I'm look around, feeling lost
There's blood on my hands, and I've paid the cost
Your emotional ghost haunts my soul
But I'd rather die, than give you control
Open up my heart, to let you in
You pushed my back to the wall, and now my back's to the wind-
Wherever I go, try to hide
It's not gonna change what I feel inside
Silver and gold might catch my eye
Your is the face that I can't deny
I'm sick and tired of being lonely
I wanna see what you're trying to show me
I need a lover that I can't live without
There's something about you I can't figure out
Whenever you go, I can't decide
If I should run, or swallow my pride
Your voice in my head, feelings collide
You never said, and you never lied
My world still revolves, with questions unresolved
If I see an open door
I can't wait anymore
Wherever I go, try to hide
It's not gonna change what I feel inside
Silver and gold might catch my eye
Yours is the face that I can't deny
My world still revolves, with questions unresolved
If I see an open door
What am I waiting for?
You might be the reason why
I open my heart for one more try
Wherever I go I can't decide
A voice in my head, feelings collide
You never said, and you never lied
I thought my heart was frozen all the way
I'm haunted by emotional ghosts...
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Easy Weekend?-P.Allgood, B.Smith, L.Whitsel

Every Monday morning
I wake with your bone in my throat
Six and barely dawning
We're grabbing your hat and coat
Not so much as a goodbye
Tears run down my face
End up in my coffee
Bitter aftertaste
It's easy on the weekend

We can try and pretend
It's not so
That you have to go
Stainless reputation
People you want to protect
Swim in prevarication
Drown me in neglect
There's no room in my closet
It barely fits my clothes
Man you've gone and lost it
If you think nobody knows
We relay on the weekend
Backstroke, to the deep end
We both know, which way you go
How could you put a man in your mouth?
Turn around, spit him out
When we're in public
Try and shirk the subject
When we touch in private
You seem to really like it
It's sleazy after weekends they way you
Try and pretend
You don't know which way you go
I'd rather be the queen of spades
Than play a star in your sick charade
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Big Mistake- P.Allgood,B. Smith, L.Whitsel, J. Hathaway)

You can call the coroner
I'm better than halfway dead
I only asked for water
You brought me poison instead
When I slipped into convulsion
Begged for the antidote
You turned around and walked out the door
Pretended not to hear me choke
Whoa I, that was my first mistake
Me believing, that you would not cause my heart to break
Your lips are moving
It means you're lying
So what is the difference, if you hear me crying?
Still I wonder, what the hell, have I gone and done?
I feel it's much too late for me to turn it around
Would I rather live with a lie, or live alone
It's a question I can't decide 'till I pick up the phone
Whoa I, you were a big mistake
I'm barely breathing, but I wish I could suffocate.
Drown underwater, so I would not have to taste the pain

Euthanize me, so I'll never feel this way again
Still I wonder-
In our lives we all make mistakes
We all make mistakes
We all make mistakes
If I try a little harder, I could forgive you for murder, if I try a little harder...
Whoa I, you were a big mistake.
I'm barely breathing, but I wish I would suffocate
Drown underwater so I would not have to taste the pain
Euthanize me, so I'll never fall in love again
You were my worst mistake
That was my first mistake
You were a big mistake.
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Witnesses-P.Allgood, B.Smith, L.Whitsel

Say you wanna free the reserves
To keep us running strong-
It's gone wrong
Rubbish flies out of your mouth
Heaps in lies
With cameras on
I'm a witness to the rape of the earth
The miserable shape of the earth
Is getting worse
We'll never know what it's worth
'Till things can't be reversed
And it hurts
Pardon me, I fail to mention
The gaping hole that passes for a sky
Policy, stale intention
We will fall asleep and never rise
Brother asinine, sister absurd
We're on the clock, tick tock
The lipstick, pig, and sty
Have reeked too long, ding dong
We are witness to the rape of the earth
People who hate the earth
And it hurts
Blessing sours to a curse
Limousine fades to hearse
Getting worse
Pardon me, I never agreed to choking on carcinogens
In the air I breathe
Blame on you, for suffering we
Haven't learned a damned thing from our history...
We'll never know what it's worth
We're witnessing the rape of the earth...
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Safety-P.Allgood, B.Smith, L.Whitsel

In a world of malice and greed.
We're taking no more no less
Than what we need
Bless this house as as safety zone
Safe from harm, you'll never walk alone
If they scream in your face
Treating you badly
Stand up
Don't suffer ignorance so gladly
Stride for stride, hand in hand
From Luna Park into Disneyland

We're breaking the chains of our constrictions
Open up
It; s time to clear our field of vision
Not too hard to comprehend
When we've got it all in the palm of our hands
We all need a safety zone.
To live and learn as a place called home...

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